

CHILDREN'S BOOK

COLLECTION

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LOS ANGELES

州场(19 Hung Gordon Murima from his Papa Fiby 29- 1020 90- 13 on and thought both in home but.



Little Jack Horner,
Sat in the corner;
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pull'd out a plum,
And said "what a good boy am I!"

JOY.



He was feasting away,
And'twas late in the day;
When his mother, who made it a rule)
Her children should ever
Be learned and clever,
Came in to prepare him for school.

CONCERN.



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Jack loved christmas pies,
But he loved tobe wise,
And Wisdom comes not of itself;
"So pray Mother,"cried Jack;
"Till from school I come back,
"Put the rest of my pie on the Shelf."

PRUDENCE.



Not far from the door,
All ragged and poor,
A Woman he met by the way;
Who cried" I have had
"My good little lad;
"Not a mouthful of victuals to day."

DISTRESS.



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Then said little Jack, "I dare not go back,

"But our cottage your wants will supply;

"If my Mother you see,

"Pray ask her, from me,

"For the rest of my Christmas Pie."

BENEVOLENCE.



The Beggar thus sent,
Most willingly went,
In hopes that the Dame would not scorn her;
To the door having run,
Cried, I'm sent by your Son,
"For the rest of his pie, Mrs. Horner,"

HOPE.



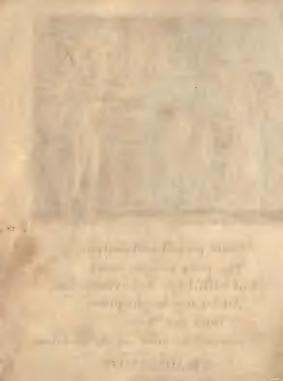


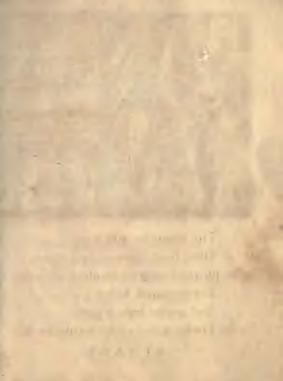
The good natured Dame
Immediately came,
And open'd the Cottage door quickly;
Then call'd to her daughter,
For hartshorn and water,
For poor Soul she look'd very sickly.
COMPASSION.



Quite pleas'd and content,
The poor beggar went,
And wish'd her benevolent Son,
A blefsing might prove
Of duty and love,
To reward the kind act she had done

GRATITUDE.







The Dame in a trice
Then took currants & spice;
So pleased with the conduct of Jack,
Determined totry
And make him a pie,
And bake it before he came back.

REWARD.





"Come Patty, she said,

"My good little maid;

"Come; let me have all things in order;

"Move quickly we must,

"So, you make the crust,

"And mind, and crimp nicely the border"

INDUSTRY.

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WHITE TO WAY

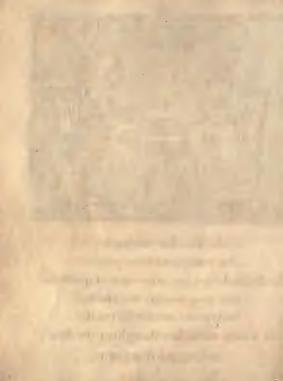


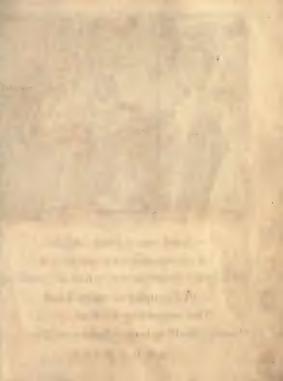
Patty Horner obey'd,
And pleas'd lent her aid,
Delighted the Dame to assift;
She did all she was bid,
And so never was chid,
But often desery'd to be kis'd.

OBEDIENCE.



With wonderful haste,
She completed the paste,
And shred the nice mincemeat quite fine;
She put one on the shelf,
And made one for herself,
On which with her daughter to dine,
REFRESHMENT.







School was over at last,

(And dinner time past,)

Jack look'd round to see what he could spy,

And thought it most kind,

The surprising to find,

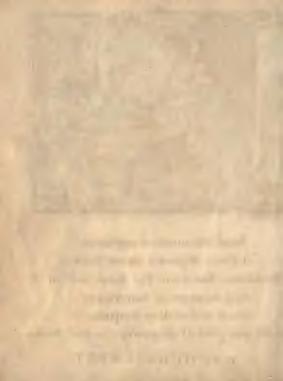
On the Shelf a large Christmas Pie.

SURPRISE.



Said his mother, my dear,
"A Poor Woman came here,
"To whom you your Pie had resign'd;
"So I thought it but right,
"Such a deed to requite,
"And am glad if it proves to your mind."

ENCOURAGEMENT.





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She kifs'd her dear child, And said, while she smiled, "May your goodness of heart ever last!" He then went to his sifter, And tenderly kifs'd her; And then to his charming repast.

AFFECTION.



Now let ev'ry good boy;
With a sweet meat or toy,
Not slily sneak into a corner,
But to playmates repair,
And give them a share.
In short, imit ate little Jack Horner.

LIBERALITY.



